



When mature Souls meet

When Souls who have outgrown the game of egos meet, something extraordinary happens. The reality of two Maturities is unimaginable to the conditioned mind, it cannot even dream of It. Maturity occurs precisely when Consciousness transcends the game of the ego and enters into the indescribable Naturalness. Maturity is the internalized feeling of independent fulfillment of the Soul, which does not enter into a relationship out of need.

This is essential. Mature Souls do not need each other to be fulfilled. They know that the search is learned, that fulfillment is not outside. This quality of the Soul is immediately felt. Someone who is still searching is briefly admirable by It, just as he admires a landmark, but when it comes closer, he is frightened and threatened by It. The Mature Soul radiates the Knowing that It is not a limited Being who needs another for Its Wholeness. When two such Souls meet, they do not enter into a relationship to fill a void, but because they want to.

This small difference is everything. The quality of a relationship is completely transformed when it is based on choice, not need..., on freedom, not desperation..., on celebration, not commerce. When a person is hungry, he is deaf to spiritual Truth, all he wants is to be satisfied. Once he is satisfied, he is open to new possibilities. Souls who feed on the Clarity of their Truth do not try to extract as much as possible from each other for themselves. They simply enjoy each other, appreciate each other, celebrate the mystery of Consciousness, which is recognized in another form.

This is the charm of Freedom, which most Souls do not experience..., because neither needs the other, because neither clings or demands, they are completely free, their own, they can change, they can grow. They are not trapped in possessiveness, jealousy, partner dominance. They do not try to control the other, to shape them according to their own standards, they are not afraid of loss. When mature Souls look at each other, they do not see someone they complement, make meaningful, or make happy, they see the Universe looking at Itself, they see God. The awareness that looks through the other's eyes, they recognize as the same one that looks through their own. It is One Awareness that experiences Itself through two vantage points.

This recognition creates a special quality of intimacy. In it there is no weight of two who are together to escape loneliness. There is no drama of egos who want to merge and lose themselves in the other. It is something much more open, spacious, much more relaxed. It is a dance of two who trust each other completely and do not rely on the other to maintain balance, who move independently of the other, but still remain balanced.



A Mature Soul knows that it cannot have another any differently than It can have the sun, the sky and the wind. What is a threat to others is Beauty to a mature Soul. When two Matures meet, they immediately recognize each other. Not in a romantic sense, but as 'I see you', as if they were looking at each other through a kind of transparency, without the backdrop of polite gestures and cultivated habits. This is not necessary, they can be genuine.

When they feel each other, a new quality of communication opens up. Mature Souls do not exchange information, do not defend their point of view and position, do not try to impress. They prefer to dance, explore new horizons of perception, empathize with another perspective. They may have opposing views, but they will not jeopardize the relationship. They do not identify with their opinions, they are not their own thoughts.

Communication is extremely respectful, in it one can read the recognition of the mystery that they are. They know that they can never fully understand each other, learn everything about each other, so they don't even try, and thus don't measure the depth of the relationship. They allow themselves mystery, unpredictability, surprises..., they appreciate each other's enigma.

When mature Souls are together, there are many long stretches of silence between them. They have no need to fill the sacredness of their mutual fusion with talking. They are comfortable in each other's Presence. Silence is not disturbing, it is full, rich and Alive. They communicate from the depths where words are silent, where Awareness rests in Awareness, where Knowing enjoys Knowing. But when they do speak, there is a quality of listening between them that is extremely rare. They truly hear each other, they don't wait for their turn to speak, they don't filter what they hear through their opinions and assumptions. They are open, curious and genuinely immersed in the other's perspective, even if it doesn't match their own.

A subtle humor emerges, born from the unspoken depth of understanding between them, from the Seeing. Together they laugh at the universal game of eternal immutability, the meaninglessness of the changes of existence, the boundless possibilities of Consciousness..., this strange and wonderful game that Life plays. They do not take themselves too seriously. they laugh at their own egos, at their repetitive patterns of behavior within the human drama-comedy that they co-create.

When physical intimacy awakens between mature Souls, it takes on a quality that reflects their spiritual breadth. Between them, it is not about conquest, appreciation, satisfaction..., there is no exploitation of the other's body to distract themselves from the inner emptiness. It is a celebration, it is a dance of Consciousness, liberated from the body. Their love making is the fusion of Light glows, not the positions and techniques of the body. Their Consciousness rests in Itself, unencumbered by bodily movement.



Free and relaxed in the innocence of cultivated Silence,
they dance a spontaneous harmony that wants to give itself.
Where Presence is without plan, without rules, without knowledge...,
there is no disturbance, no conflict, no interruption
in the exchange of the deepest Beauty they Are.

Mature Souls can be equally at ease together or apart. They do not cling to each other. They know that closeness and distance are equally valuable, that separation is as nurturing as union. They can give each other space without rejecting each other, and when they are together, they are not burdened with possessiveness. Their relationship has a natural rhythm of companionship and farewell, of disagreements and agreements. More than who is right, they are interested in Understanding. They prefer resolution to victory. They admit a mistake without losing self-respect. They can apologize without holding grudges. They can forgive without keeping a record.

Their relationship is adorned with a deep generosity. Not the forced generosity of someone who trades for favor, but the Natural generosity of someone who is Full, fulfilled, rich. A Mature Soul gives because it brings It joy, not because It expect something in return or because It would return a favor. Their mutual support transcends their personalities and supports each other in their growth even as they mature in different directions. They want each other to be completely who they are, even as they outgrow the relationship.

This brings me to an important point about the relationship of mature Souls, which includes the possibility that it will not be forever from the moment they first meet. They do not try to seal the relationship with a letter of guarantee that it will last until death do them part. They enjoy it now, completely, without fear and without expectations. They do not project it into the future, do not make plans, do not compare it to what they had before they met. It turns out that fearless commitment without guarantees lasts much longer than a relationship with a guaranteed expiration date and goes deeper than a relationship based on need and fear.

A relationship without guarantees creates the conditions for Surrender,
not to each other, but to Something that is beyond both of them.
They allow Life to flow through the relationship, to express Itself
through their affection. They do not force themselves to be something specific,
they allow it to be what it is. They let the relationship develop naturally and,
trust the unfolding of Happening.

They bring out the best in each other, not by criticizing, pressuring or correcting, but simply by each giving their best, by living authentically, by providing an atmosphere in which they can put aside pretense and shields.



The meeting of mature Souls is like the resonance of two musical instruments in harmony and mutual reinforcement. They are the Melody that makes the ordinary Sacred. Everything is meaningful, even everyday activities. Ordinary moments become imbued with Presence..., with the Recognition that this moment, as it is, is the only moment that Is. They do not wait for special moments to be joyful and appreciate each other.

Maturity does not remove burdens, their relationship is not without trials. There are still practical things to be resolved, differences to be bridged, adjustments to be made, but these trials are not seen as problems, but as opportunities to expand Understanding. The most beautiful thing is that Mature Souls create a field of Awareness that touches everything around them. Others can feel the quality of their Presence. It invites them to remember their True Nature.

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TheForestLover
(Inspired by A. Watts)